

Boomingales
LEXINGTON TO
3rd Ave. 59th to 60th St.

The Last Call!
Sale Ends To-morrow
Evening at 6 o'clock!
DON'T DELAY!

If you want to secure the greatest piano value in the world we advise you to come to the Boomingales Piano Store and select a Walters Supreme Grand Upright Piano.

We offer celebrated, Concert Grand
\$425 Walters Supreme Pianos \$225
including stool & cover on the easy terms of
\$5 Down and \$1 a Week.

Walters Supreme Pianos
are built to last a lifetime.
Six Reasons Why
this is the greatest piano offer ever made:

- First. Because the Walters Grand Upright Supreme Pianos are the very best pianos you can buy at any price.
- Second. Because at the price \$225 you secure the Walters Supreme Piano at half its actual value.
- Third. Because it is offered on terms so easy that every body.
- Fourth. Because we charge no interest for time taken in making payments, no insurance, no "extras" whatever—\$225 that's all.
- Fifth. Because on payment of \$5 piano is delivered to your home.
- Sixth. Because you save \$150 to \$200. Pianos which do not begin to compare with the Walters are offered by others at prices ranging from \$400 to \$450.

We also offer the following
Celebrated Walters Pianos
on which we guarantee you a saving of from 40% to 50% in this great sale of Walters Pianos. Besides the best piano investment you can make:

\$450 Style C Walters Pianos.....	\$235
\$500 Style D Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style E Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style F Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style G Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style H Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style I Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style J Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style K Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style L Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style M Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style N Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style O Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style P Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style Q Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style R Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style S Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style T Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style U Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style V Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style W Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style X Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style Y Walters Pianos.....	\$250
\$500 Style Z Walters Pianos.....	\$250

EXCHANGE—your old piano for a beautiful new Walters. Upon request a representative will call. Piano Warehouse 3rd floor.
BLOOMINGDALE BROS.,
Lexington to 3d Av., 59th to 60th St.

Adams Dry Goods Co.

O'Neill Adams Co.

H. O'Neill & Company

Stores Occupying Two Blocks—Sixth Avenue, 20th to 22d Street

Pre-Inventory Sales

We will wind up the business of the year 1906

With the Greatest

Pre-Inventory Sales

That have ever been held in Greater New York

The immense business of the Holiday Season has left us with large stocks of mused, soiled, broken sizes, remnants, odd pieces and lots of merchandise of every description. Rather than undertake the difficult task of inventorying these goods we have decided to clear them all out at prices that defy competition.

The merchandise concerned involves every department in both the O'Neill and the Adams Stores, and the values are such as you cannot afford to overlook.

We have made tremendous price reductions

on all Winter stocks, such as

Cloaks, Suits, Furs and Waists for Women and Children;

Shoes and Slippers for Men, Women and Children;

Hosiery and Underwear for Men, Women and Children.

Broken lines of

Dress Goods, Silks, Flannels, etc.,

and

Holiday Goods of every description.

There are also splendid bargains in

Furniture, Beds and Bedding, Curtains, Rugs, Carpets,

Housefurnishings and China.

It is impossible at this writing to give details, but we assure all who will come here to-morrow of the opportunity of securing, in the lines enumerated, the biggest bargains of the entire year—in fact, every department on every floor in these two immense stores will contribute to this great event.

Stern Brothers

will begin to-morrow, Monday, their

Annual Sale of

Household & Decorative Linens

From the Leading Foreign Manufacturers

Comprising Very Desirable Collections of

Table Cloths, Damasks, Napkins, Towels, Linen Sheets, Pillow Cases and Quilts,

Also

Lace Trimmed, Hand Embroidered and Drawn

Work, Dinner, Reception and Tea Cloths,

Centre Pieces, Doylies, Tray Covers,

Buffet and Dresser Scarfs, Bed

Spreads and Pillow Shams,

All At

Unusually Attractive Prices.

On Wednesday, January 2d

Opening of

High Class Novelties in

Cotton Dress Fabrics,

Embroideries,

Unmade Robes and Waists.

West Twenty-third Street

Stern Brothers

Announce for Wednesday and Thursday,

January 2d and 3d

Their Annual Clearance Sale
of Imported

Fur and Fur-lined Garments.

Neckscarfs and Muffs.

Also the remainder of High Class

Imported and Domestic Wraps

And the balance of their

Tailor-made Suits

All of which will be offered at

Extraordinarily Low Prices.

West Twenty-third Street

BROOKLYN TRAVEL HALTED.

Both Tracks on Fulton Street Blocked and Cars Made a Circuit.

Brooklyn suffered from another tieup on both elevated and surface lines between Fulton and Gold streets and Myrtle avenue and Court street yesterday morning.

This tieup lasted for two hours, and during that time the surface cars were diverted from the regular Fulton street outlet and were compelled to traverse the lines on Rookwell place, Gold street, Wiloughby street and Myrtle avenue.

This halt in the running of cars on Fulton street was due to a Union street car jumping the track at the intersection of Fulton and Adams streets and ramming an A brace supporting one of the pillars of the Kings County Elevated railroad, the brace having been put in to strengthen the structure during the excavation for the subway.

The car was derailed in such a manner as to block both up and down tracks. This was at 5 o'clock, when traffic was light.

It was feared, however, that the elevated structure had been weakened by the A brace being smashed, and as a result traffic of the Kings County Elevated road was discontinued until 7 o'clock, when another A brace had been put up. Even then a flagman was stationed on the L road to warn motormen to go slow and not to permit trains to pass each other at this point. Two hours after the Union street car had rammed the brace and derailed everything was pronounced all right and traffic was resumed on both systems.

It is said that the Union street car rammed the A brace because the motorman had put on extra speed in order to make the curve while the trolley pole was off the overhead wire, which were then, as it happened, being repaired.

DEAD ON HIS WIFE'S GRAVE.

John T. McCalland's Whole Life Changed When She Died Two Years Ago.

John T. McCalland, a retired engineer, 52 years old, was found lying dead on his wife's grave in Greenwood Cemetery yesterday morning. He had committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. A revolver was found a few feet away. John H. McCalland, a real estate dealer with offices in the Temple Bar Building, identified the body as that of his father.

McCalland had been employed by the New York Dock Company for thirty-five years as an engineer, and was thought to have been very highly of by his employers. He made considerable money. Two years ago his

Crystal Cabinet

A Sheraton reproduction to which even the best newspaper cut could not do justice.

The important fact is that in this store you are certain to find none but Furniture of enduring excellence; certain also of lowest possible prices consistent with the character of the Furniture.

Schmitt Brothers,

Furniture Makers, Established 1855.

40 East 23d.

wife died and his whole manner of living became changed. He went to live at the Commercial Hotel at 254 Fulton street, Brooklyn, and about six months ago he retired from business.

Shortly after his retirement he began to drink to excess and became very moody and despondent. He spent all his money and at the time of his death had hardly anything left. On the night of his suicide McCalland talked more than usual of his wife to his old cronies in the hotel, and seemed to be drinking more than ever before.

For his act of self-destruction, he went out. That was the last seen of him until his body was found.

NEW YORK PALLED ON THEM.

Two Runaways From Worcester Reported Early—Home Again.

Daniel Delprori, 13 years old, of 94 Beacon street, and Stephen Doherty, 14 years old, of 95 Beacon street, Worcester, Mass., took a train on Friday for this city in search of adventure. After they got here they engaged a room at the East Fifty-first street station for the night. As they were going to bed they were awakened by a loud noise. They looked out and saw a fire in the street. They were then taken to the station and placed in the hands of the police.

"Who's afraid, Steve?"

"I be, and I don't care who knows it," answered the other with shocking candor.

This ended the sightseeing expedition for both boys set up a lousy howl. A friendly cop from the East Fifty-first street police station took the boys to the station house where they cried themselves to sleep. The parents took them home yesterday. The boys seemed pleased.

OLD ERIE FERRYBOAT SUNK.

THUMP FROM A COAL BARGE SMASHED IN PATERSON'S SIDE.

All the Men on Board Save One Scrambled on Barge—Adolphus Baker, an Officer, Missing and Put Down as Lost—Milk Wagon and Meat Wagon Horses Drowned.

The Erie ferryboat Paterson, a single decked sidewheeler, well on in her twentieth year, was making yesterday her 515 A.M. trip from Jersey City to Twenty-third street, New York, and had on board besides the crew of seven, a dozen passengers, all men, and five trucks. Capt. George S. Funston of the Paterson says that although there was a slight haze on the river the lights on both shores were plainly visible.

When the ferryboat was nearing the middle of the river opposite Christopher street in New York a tug loomed up to the north. She was headed down stream and coming directly for the ferryboat. According to Capt. Funston the tug carried three staff lights, indicating that she had a tow astern. Capt. Funston blew one whistle to signify that he intended to keep to the right. It was the duty of the tug's pilot, Capt. Funston says, to stop and consult accordingly, but he kept straight on, although the Paterson repeated the signal three times.

It was all over in a moment. The heavy barge which the tug had lashed alongside instead of at the end of a line astern struck the ferryboat on her port side just forward of the paddlewheel, breaking through the guards and smashing the hull of the Paterson in a way that told even the most inexperienced that she was done for. Almost immediately the ferryboat began to sink and the engine room force came running on deck.

The ferryboat's paddlewheels were still turning slowly and the captain put his wheel over so as to swing his disabled boat alongside the barge. The crew responded to the captain's orders and made fast. It took only a moment for the passengers and crew to jump from the Paterson to the barge. There was not time, however, to call the roll, for the Paterson's decks were already awash and the struggles of the frightened horses made it doubly dangerous to linger. Capt. Funston believed that every one was safe and gave the order to cast off. The Paterson went down almost at once and now lies in about forty-five feet of water, with the top of her smokestack just showing, a little to the east of the main channel. She is a menace to navigation and is being guarded by a police boat and a boat of the steamboat inspectors.

Before Capt. Funston left the pilot house he had repeatedly blown the distress signal and in answer the tug John Smith of the D. L. and W. line came alongside and took off the passengers and crew of the Paterson. It was only when the castaways were landed in Jersey City that it was discovered that an older, Adolphus Baker, of 525 Commercial avenue, Jersey City Heights, was missing. The engineer of the Paterson was sure that Baker had come up from the engine room ahead of him, but Capt. Funston does not remember seeing him, and after finding late in the evening that Baker had not returned home the officers of the company admitted that it was probable that Baker had gone down with the boat. Wrecking tubes have been sent to work on the sunken vessel and it will be known if Baker perished in his engine room. The horses on board were drowned when the Paterson sank.

After the collision the tug went her way. She is the Joshua Lovett of the Commercial Towboat Company and was bound for Boston with the barge Floren of the Eastern Coal Company. It was said yesterday at the offices of the Steamboat Inspectors that no idea of who was to blame could be formed, until the captain of the Lovett sent in his report, as he is bound by law to do. It was intimated that there would be an investigation and that some one might have his license revoked or suspended. Passengers on the morning ferryboats looked curiously at the debris which had

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AND AGAIN COMES A CROPPER AT THE BAR OF JUSTICE.

Left Home and Baby and Found a Landlord Who Objects to His Things Being Pinned—Home Again, Singing, Only to Find a Detective Waiting for Her.

The red ball was up yesterday for Mrs. Helen Gates, the twenty-four-year-old "Skater Girl," who skated into fame about two years ago when she paid for meats and groceries up and down the West Side with several artificial checks. This time Mrs. Helen, replete with a furnished room from Max Honig, a laundryman at 847 Tenth avenue, and after occupying the room two days went away from there with clothing and jewelry that Max says he paid about \$300 for.

When Helen was arrested two years ago because of the checks she was gathered in on the skating pond at Van Cortlandt Park while doing some artistic figure eight scrolls to loud applause. Skating figures in her present troubles also. The neighbors and her janitress, Mrs. Brice, said yesterday that the reason Helen left her husband and two-year-old baby at her home at 541 West Fifty-seventh street and rented the furnished room from the Tenth avenue laundryman was because her husband had put his foot down on Helen's taking part in rolling skating contest of some sort on Harlem about two weeks ago.

The girl picked up a few belongings, then kissed the baby good-by and went off to the Harlem skating rink. The next morning she came to the laundryman with a character recommendation and rented a room. A door connected her room and the one occupied by the laundryman and his wife. Helen admitted yesterday that she got into Honig's room, took what she wanted and pawned the loot.

This was two weeks ago. Shortly after she had pawned the goods Helen went to her old home in Nyack to visit her mother and in the meantime her husband, Hugo Gates (the tenant says the real name is Gettz, but that Helen had it changed because Gettz was "too German") and Mrs. Brice, the janitress, looked after the baby at the flat at 541 West Fifty-seventh street. A constant visitor, also, since Max Honig complained of being robbed, has been Detective Reid of the West Forty-seventh street police station.

On Friday afternoon Reid was sitting talking to Mrs. Brice when the skater girl wandered in singing cheerily. She told Reid she simply couldn't think of being arrested without dressing up a bit, and so while the detective buried his face in a newspaper Helen bent on entire new rigging from sole leather up to her molasses candy hair in a sort of alcove that opened into the room where Reid was sitting. She condescended to sing the same merry song while the crinkling up continued.

Yesterday morning Helen appeared before Magistrate Cornell in the West Side court to face her accuser, Max Honig. Helen said she had taken the things and had pawned them, but that if Max would only give her a reasonable time she would pay it all back. There were no articles missing, however, than Helen's pawntickets could account for, and so Max asked the Magistrate for a continuance while the whereabouts of a changeable silk gown was being looked up. Magistrate Cornell placed the girl under \$1,000 bail for an examination this morning, and as Helen could not get a bondsman she spent the day and night in one of the cells back of the court.

Some of the neighbors said yesterday that Helen has boasted often of the name she got two years ago. After the phony checks began to come back to shopkeepers in the wood alcohol belt marked "no funds," she acquired the nickname in the neighborhood of "Mrs. Cassie Chadwick, Jr."

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